

## **Donnas**

### **"Bad Ass"**

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uuggghhhh Bad Ass Lil' Boy...

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

He's a Bad Ass, Bad Ass Lil' Boy  
Threwed Young Playa slangin Candy Red Toy  
He's A Bad Ass, Bad Ass Lil' Boy  
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He's A Bad Ass, Bad Ass Lil' Boy  
Threwed Young Playa slangin Candy Red Toy

[Lil' Flex]

ha ha aint nobody bad as me man  
I'ma Bad Ass Lil' Boy ha ha

[Verse One: Lil' Flex]

Post it up on the corner wit mo'cheese then Ritz  
Eatin scrambled eggs and grits watchin hoes do splits  
Fly bitch wit tits try to fit in my mix  
Shit you think I'm bad now you shoulda seen me at 6  
At the age 11 I was breakin into houses  
Stealin games, pocket change, stickin dick in yo  
spouses  
Sellin crack, smokin sacks on a day ta day basis  
About failed Junior High and got kicked out of Hastings  
Serve places on the cool I'ma god damn fool  
Inquiring minds why you treat me so cruel  
Cause I'm bad to the bone I act young but I'm grown  
18 wit my own home I'm the king on the throne  
Me and Phee blowin tree in the back of the lobby  
3 strikes, 2 assaults, and a 3rd degree robbery  
You heard what they said I'ma Bad Ass boy  
South West Houston, Texas you gotta feel that boy

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

[Verse Two: Lil' Flex]

I walk the halls like malls I role cigars like stars  
When the bell ring for lunch I return to my car \*beep  
beep\*

Go my pager 911 must be major  
Check my wallet for a condom that's my bitch maybe  
later  
Should I go and smash her stuff or shoot some hoops  
at the GYM  
(Go report to the principals office) that wasnt me that  
was him  
All lunches I'm there shiny pieces that glare  
Ny shoes be Nike Air (I gotta get me a pair)  
Positioned boppers by lockers  
Just cant keep comin wit dem choppers I rip my dockers  
Lhey look gay huh but I'm young Betty Crocker  
Who's bad? Wit 2 pistols gotta mouth fulla crystal  
Runnin from the security guards while they're blowin  
their whistle  
Skipped a week of detention and got 3 days  
suspension  
Referral read (Failure to comply Flex would not pay  
attention)  
A lotta people say I'm good but I look very sneaky  
Come here lil' girl you seem like da type that'd be  
freaky

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

[Verse Three: Cookie]

Oh girl look at him he's a bad ass boy  
Watch him slang in the lane wit his candy red toy  
I bet you've never seen a Throwed Young Playa like him  
When we together we like Biggie and that girl Lil' Kim  
For every bad ass boy there's a bad ass girl  
Hop in and let me take you on a trip to my world  
My name is Cookie I've never been a rookie  
Remember back in school me and Flex shootin hookie

[Verse Four:Lil' James]

UGH OH, think fast here come Lil' James bad ass (ah  
shit)  
smashin da gas, smokin grass, playin on da Dreamcast  
playin music to confuse but dont choose to blow my  
fuse  
unless you want some bad news cause I refuse to loose  
When, I make my own rules I'm grabbin my tools  
Wreckin crews with no clues I'ma fool on the cool  
They stay on the mash quick to tip right past  
Leave a splash, break em off showin nuttin but ass

I'm a Bad Ass nigga thats why they call me Big Tetta  
That's why I'm shakin up every puck cause my Benz is  
better  
Man! I'm slidin past as I go

Sippin on 40's, women tarin off my clothes  
Man! Lil' Flex, why they wanna plex?  
Standin on the corner and holdin two tits  
Badass, Bad Ass Lil' Boy  
Badass, Bad Ass Lil' Boy  
Badass, Bad Ass Lil' Boy  
Who's bad?

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